

## The Standard.

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## SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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This paper has proved by investigation that the circulation records are kept with care and the circulation stated with such accuracy that advertisers may rely on any statement of same made by the publishers under the ownership and management in control. Aug. 20, 1908.

## THE STANDARD RATE CARD

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## DOWIEISM.

Bruce Barton recently visited Zion City, Ill., in the interests of The Boston Transcript. Zion City embraced 8,000 souls. There are now about 4,400 within its limits, and hundreds of these no longer profess the creed. The Methodists, the Christian Scientists and the Seventh Day Adventists have chapels, while the Dowieites themselves are hopelessly split up into factions. Voliva, the second Elijah, claims a majority of the adherents to the true faith; but three other leaders dispute his supremacy, with varying success, the chief of these being Elder Lewis, whom Dowie's wife named as the successor. Lewis is a business man and the brains of the community, while Voliva heads the fanatics and dupes.

Voliva is rather notable for honesty. When he took the office—or usurped it—he announced that he could and would live "off the smell of a greasy rag" before he would take a cent of the public money. He draws a small salary and has never incurred the suspicion of graft. Contrast this with Dowie, who is said to have robbed the people of \$3,000,000! Recently a daily published in Zion gathered the final figures on Dowie's cheating. They are summarized by Mr. Barton:

"Twenty-five thousand of it had been squandered by Mrs. Dowie in the mahogany furniture of Shiloh House, \$550,000 went in overdrafts on Dr. Dowie's personal account at the bank. Something over a million and a half more was represented by overdrafts on the part of the various institutions of Zion, all of which were simply John Alexander Dowie working under different names. In all the liabilities are over four millions, while the assets total up to little more than a million."

The world, apparently, never will weary of rogues masking as religious leaders. Dowie robbed right and left, ruined thousands, and displayed

throughout an astounding rapacity. Hear Barton again:

"The merchant of small means, the young workman or the widow, they all looked alike to Dowie, but his specialty was widows. 'Come to me,' he would say. 'You are alone and have no one to care for you. Do not trust your slender savings to evil men who may betray you. Give them to me and I will allow you an annuity for life.' So he would take their all and each year pay them back a little part. 'Today there are scores of them in the city who have put in everything and are on the very edge of starvation.'"

## ELECTION OF JUDGES.

The Idaho State Bar association has recommended to the Idaho legislature changes in the court system of that state. One of the changes which should be presented to the legislature of Utah provides that judges shall be non-partisan and shall be elected at other than a general election.

When great national issues are at stake, the average voter is extremely partisan, and, as the saying goes, will vote for a yellow dog on his party ticket. At such times it is impossible to obtain an impartial expression of opinion on candidates for the bench. If the Republicans are in the majority, the judge will be a Republican regardless of his qualifications; if it is a Democratic year, the Democratic candidate is certain of election, even though he be unfit for the position. This is one of the discouraging features of partisan voting.

The judiciary should draw from the brightest, noblest men in the community, or district or state in which judges are to be elected. But this act of selecting the purest and brightest too often is marred by partisan bias and not infrequently the schemer triumphs over the opponent who is without guile.

By all means let us have a judiciary the free choice of the people. The only way by which to obtain such a judiciary is to take the election of judges out of blind-partisan politics.

## A BIG TEMPTATION.

We are pleased to note that the Salt Lake papers are favorably considering the advisability of advocating a measure before the coming legislature providing for the payment of interest on state funds in banks. The Herald says:

In support of a measure of this sort, it is pointed out that a neighboring state—Montana—until a few years ago operated under a system whereby the state treasurer was permitted to deposit the state funds in any bank he saw fit; the reasonable assumption was that the state treasurer received recognition from the banks so favored for his good will. A few years ago a new law was enacted.

The essence of that law is that the treasurer may make deposits in banks which give surety approved by the governor and treasurer in twice the amount of the liability or loss. For the use of such state funds the bank pays the state 2 per cent a year. Each depositor, by its president or cashier, must make oath that they have paid no more, and the statement and the oath must also show the amount paid.

In addition the treasurer must make oath that he has received no more than the legal interest limit, and that all such interest accruing has been properly accredited to the state. The usual penalty for perjury attaches to the oath. It is the experience in Montana that, since the operation of the new law, the state has received from the depositaries about \$30,000 a year.

In Montana, prior to the enactment of that legislation, there must have been powerful influences at work to obtain that \$30,000 a year. The people of Utah should realize that they are jeopardizing the state funds when they offer a temptation greater even than Montana offered for scheming men. While the state funds can be manipulated and shifted from depositor to depositor, regardless of the best interests of the state, there will be an ever present danger. Furthermore, the state of Utah is losing \$30,000 or more each year, owing to the failure of our legislature to make the best possible disposition of the state funds.

## SAVING COAL.

The nation's inroads upon its coal pile by the wasteful methods of mining and still more wasteful methods of using fuel has added a novel step in exact science toward the conservation of coal, now 95 per cent wasted in the processes of producing power. A device has been perfected by the latest type of specialist, the "combustion engineer," with which one is enabled to learn what gases are present in a furnace and what ones go up the chimney and thus determine why a chimney belches soot, how many heat units are wasted, and why, so that more power can be produced from the coal consumed than has been the common practice. "The field of fuel gas analysis is as yet an unexplored territory to most of us," said the inventor of this device, Jos. W. Hayes, of Rogers Park, Ill., who was called upon to explain to Chicago's Smoke Commission why the city is deluged with unconsumed particles of coal in spite of efforts made in good faith to check the waste. In a monograph on "How to Build Up Furnace Efficiency," which authorities regard as the last word on this very practical subject, he said: "There are dollars to be saved at the furnace, and only dimes at the engine. The prob-

lem is to burn all of the combustible with the least surplus of air. Low wages paid to firemen gets poor men, yet a man who knows how to fire a boiler right will save the amount of his wages over and over again." Partly because of the anti-smoke crusade in Chicago, Mr. Hayes' invention has been put to practical use in that city with success that shows when it is generally used the country's coal supply will last longer than is now promised by the methods in general use. According to figures of the conservation commission, the country's coal mines will be exhausted by the end of the next century unless we slow up in the reckless waste of fuel, get more horsepower out of every carload and devise more economical methods of power production.

## A COMPLIMENT.

The newspapers of the state have reproduced the news item from the Standard noting the advancement of Miss Eva Erb in stenographic work, until she commands \$8 a day, and even more, for her services as stenographer of the Second Judicial district court. The ability of Miss Erb and her pay have surprised the newspaper men of the state.

That a young lady by natural talent and acquired proficiency in stenographic work, can reach the high position of Miss Erb proves that the women of America are conquering in fields which a few years ago were held exclusively by men, including that of court reporter.

Some upstart has construed this compliment to Miss Erb and acknowledged of her capabilities as an insult directed at the young lady. Our opinion is that the author of the insult intentionally misinterpreted the article in an effort to say something mean and contemptible against this paper.

## TRAFFIC IN GIRLS.

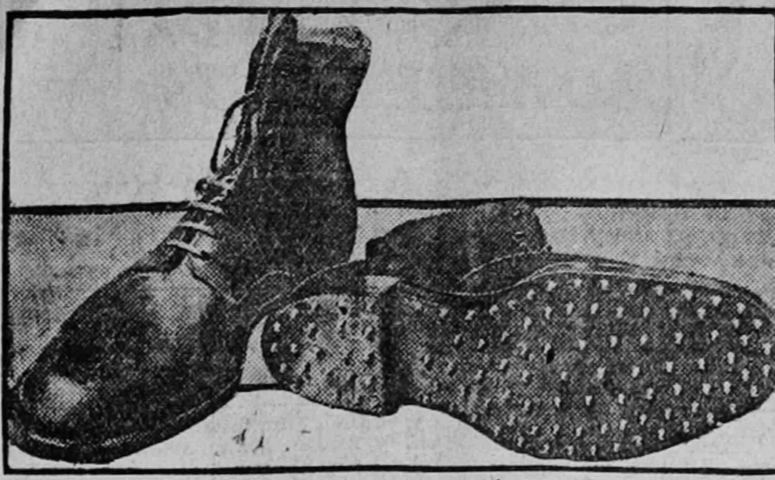
Mayors and chiefs of police of the larger cities all over the United States, as well as leaders in philanthropic work, government prosecutors and immigration officers, will be asked, advise a dispatch, to co-operate and advise in the organization of a protective alliance to stamp out of existence, if possible, the appalling traffic in girls, who are trapped and sold into disgrace.

It has been decided to secure the counsel of those who come into closest contact with this "white slave trade," as United States District Attorney Sims has styled it, in order to determine the best way to fight it effectually. The Florence Crittenton Mission has interested itself in the matter, letters from Mrs. Kate W. Barrett, general superintendent, having given assurance of the co-operation of the mission and of Charles N. Crittenton, its founder, in the Woman's World campaign to suppress the evils, with the effects of which the Crittenton missions deal.

"More than 20 years ago," she wrote, "Mr. Crittenton published a book called 'Traffic in Girls and Florence Crittenton Missions,' showing the terrible ravages of this awful white slave traffic even then; but in those days it was looked upon as the outcome of a diseased religious enthusiasm and was given but little credence by the ordinary thinking public. Now that all of the civilized nations of the globe have made the abolition of the white slave traffic a matter of international agreement, persons receive it in a different spirit." Hundreds of other letters have been received which show the need of organized effort. A California woman asked for another article in the Woman's World, upon "what the women of America can do to help bring about legislation that would stop the white slave traffic."

The Shah's Jewels. It is no small wonder that the shah guards his gems so jealously, for they are absolutely unique. His greatest treasure is a sword whose hilt and scabbard are encrusted with diamonds of marvelous size and brilliancy worth \$300,000. The imperial crown contains a ruby which is regarded as the finest in the world. Such a one could not be bought for \$150,000. There are in the vaults the gride of state (which is heavily inlaid with diamonds and emeralds) and an immense silver vase thickly overlaid with pearls and turquoises. A remarkable object is a terrestrial globe with the land worked in enamel and jewels; the rivers are made of diamonds, the lakes of turquoises and the mountains are raised and contoured in beautiful gold work.—Detroit News-Tribune.

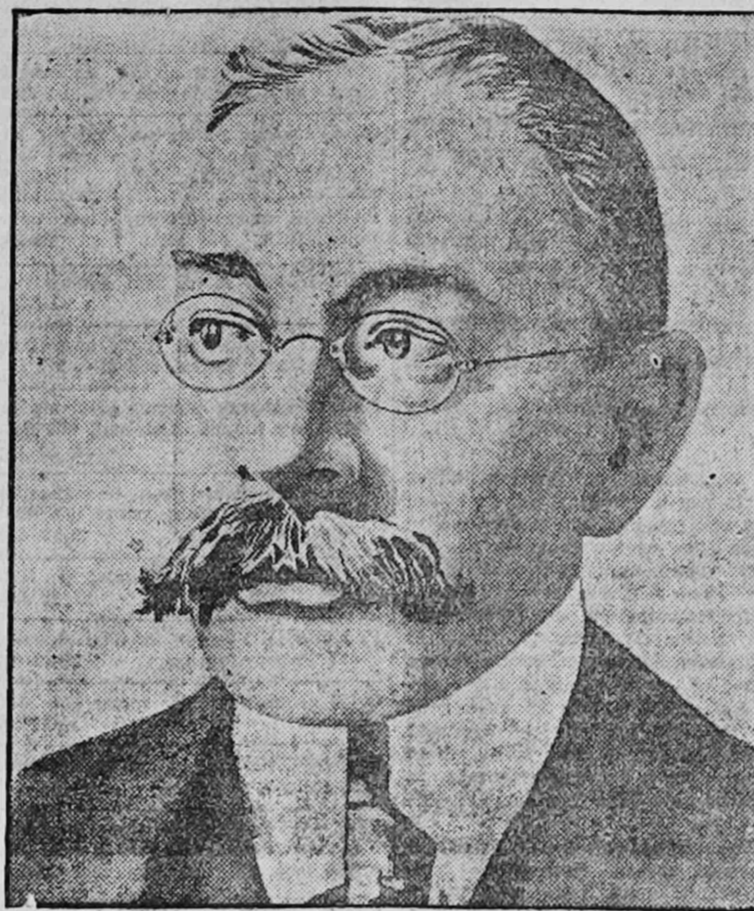
## PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S HUNTING SHOES.



When the president enters the African jungles he will go well shod. On a quiet street in Washington, where he daily piles his trade as shoemaker, is the unassuming maker of what the president considers the most serviceable shoes on the market. Already the shoes are completed and in the president's possession. They are strong

waterproof and completely cognized to better facilitate walking. This is not the first like honor conferred upon this humble tradesman. Admiral Dewey wore a pair of white buckskin shoes amid the shot and shell on the bridge of the Olympic during the famous battle of Manila, which this same man made.

## GEORGE W. WICKERSHAM, WHO IS SLATED FOR THE OFFICE OF ATTORNEY GENERAL IN THE TAFT CABINET.



Mr. Wickersham is a prominent New York attorney and is a member of the firm of Strong & Cadwell.

In Martinsdale's American law directory he is given the highest rating which it is possible to obtain in that work. Mr. Wickersham is what is known as an "office lawyer," who works out the big problems in litigation while his colleagues carry out the program in court. Ever since work began on the New York subway, eight years ago, he had charge of the legal questions involved. From this post he resigned some months ago. He was attorney for the receiver of the Knickerbocker Trust company. Mr. Wickersham graduated from Princeton university in 1880.

## CUBAN BALLOT USED IN THE LAST ELECTION.



The Cuban ballot used in the last election was patterned largely after the American interpretation of the Australian ballot. With the exception of the different symbols and the fact that the ballot is printed in Spanish one might think he was voting in his own precinct. We see the same circle above in which to place the inevitable cross, if you wish to vote the straight ballot. The candidates are arranged in the same order and there are many points of resemblance. There are, however, some points of difference which are interesting. Especially the fourth column, which is entitled, in Spanish, "the blank column," and in which the electors may place the name of any person they desire for the office. This is indeed quite a departure from the American

ballot. While the votes were cast for electors the same as in this country, we find the name of the candidate appearing as though the voter were voting directly for the candidate himself. The two principal parties were, of course, the Liberal and the Conservative. The Liberal appears first in the four columns and the Conservative second. At the top of the Liberal party column is seen the four faces of the four Cuban patriots who have done so much for this island republic. Below this roster, mounted on a primitive plowshare, is the party emblem. The black horse star is the symbol of the Conservative party. The black horse stands as the emblem of the colored party, which appeared at this election for the first time, but which did not receive much of a popular vote.



MRS. ERB AND MRS. BEISEL, DRAWN DURING THE ERB TRIAL AT MEDIA, PA.

## REVIEW OF LIFE OF EDGAR ALLAN POE

Generally speaking, the history of American literature has been almost entirely peaceful. But Poe, and in a later day, Whitman, have been storm centers which have almost made us forget the summer calm of our literary landscape. It is not so much that the facts of Poe's career are in dispute, though the record leaves something to be desired in the way of authenticity. It is rather that those facts are viewed through the spectacles of prejudice; spectacles now rosy with affection, now green with envy, but never by any chance colorless. One biographer dwells on the testimony of Willis that Poe was the gentlest gentleman who ever did back work in a newspaper office; and treats us to long descriptions—usually written by women—of the poet's remarkable beauty, his charming manner, his old-world courtesy. Another lingers with loving malice over the fact that other men paid Poe's tailor bills, that he reprinted his old articles and poems as new ones, and that he had been known to sleep off his potatoes in the saddest covered floor of a low-class barroom. One tells us at length of Poe's undeniable love for his wife; and another of his equally undeniable efforts to marry some wealthy woman—anyone would do during the days of his widowhood. That Poe was a great and a morbid genius the world is fully agreed, and it is agreed on very little else concerning him.

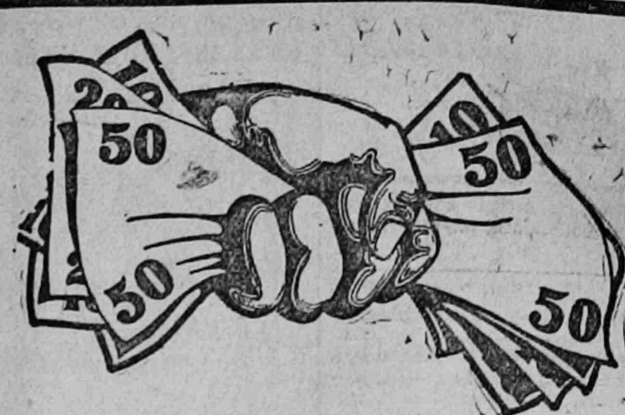
The greater part of Poe's life history is an old tale, but one that seems to gather fresh interest with each retelling. That he was born in Boston, in 1809, the son of a worthy actress-mother and a worthless, well-born father; and that a little more than forty years later he was picked up unconscious in a Baltimore elum and taken to a hospital to die, are items in the mental furniture of millions. The death of his mother before his third birthday, his adoption by John Allan, a shrewd Scotch merchant settled in Richmond, Va.; his admission to an expulsion from West Point, are likewise common property. It is not so well known that prior to his West Point experience he served two years in the regular army under an assumed name; that he won a non-commissioned officer's place by good, steady work, and that he was reported by his officers to have no bad habits whatever. Everyone knows that through a considerable part of his life Poe was a periodical drunkard; not so many are aware that he was a confirmed user of opium. The memory of his stinging criticisms has outlasted the life of the critic—and usually the reputation of the criticized. His stories are still acknowledged masterpieces of plot and workmanship; and the place where "The Raven" is unknown is a place where the English language has not penetrated. Also, Poe was the first American author to gain an international reputation of any value. All these things and many more are known to all who care to interest themselves in Poe. One would think that on so broad a foundation of fact it might be possible to rest a consistent estimate of the strangest character, but such has not been the case.

For the great, obvious fact of Poe's life and work was the morbid, oppressive, horror-shadowed nature of both. His mind was lighted up as never was on sea nor land; but his work, the phantoms of strangeness and loathing that came up through the ivory gate. It was something deeper than the gloom which Byron coined into trade dollars for literary export. Poe's dark, unwholesome habit of mind that shows in all his best work, and is so much a part of him that, with few exceptions, when you miss the morbidness you miss the genius as well. This is the riddle that must be solved before one can properly appreciate the man; and so far, no one has offered a solution that any great number of persons seem inclined to accept.

Yet, to my mind, the solution is a curiously simple one. The secret of Poe's jaundiced outlook on life is not his drunkenness nor his opium eating; neither his strange genius nor his undeniable selfishness. It is, rather, that his temperament and genius and vices combined with the shadow in which he was placed to shut him off from his fellows, to make him a creature apart. Poe's was the morbidness not of liquor, but of loneliness; not of opium, but of isolation and that is the worst and most hopeless morbidness of all. Once let the vitalizing stream of human life be walled off, and the clearest waters of thought gather into stagnant and poisonous pools, where creeping shapes breed and flourish, and where shadows of fear and foulness haunt the shades.

Among his contemporaries, Poe had three titles to celebrity: his critiques, his poems and his stories. The first are known to us mainly by the tradition of their cutting away. When we turn from Poe's critiques to his imaginative work, we pass from cleverness to genius at a step. Here lack of "scholarship," that prized possession of those who sit in the grandstand and tell how the game should be played, was a help, rather than a hindrance. He has literary faults, even here; but they are not vital ones. He mars some of the best passages by the introduction of seraphs and Psyches and eldons and other needless things. His heroines always have a beauty suggestive, to the modern reader, of the tubercle bacillus; his heroes are high-born misanthropes; his adventures are castles and perishing domes. In a word, though not of the world, he could not wholly escape its influence, for these things were reckoned in Poe's time the indispensables of art. They had a number of queer hallucinations in those days, when you stop to think of it. They even imagined that Fenimore Cooper wrote English and that William Gilmore Sims produced literature.

Poe defined poetry as the rhythmic creation of beauty; and he held himself rigorously to that standard. Measured by this test, he would be the greatest of American poets; with Keats and Tennyson and Shelley as his sole superiors in the language. But I do not think anyone but Poe ever seriously accepted that definition. It measures "Kubla Kahn" perfectly; and "The Lotus Eaters," and the "Ode to a Nightingale," and most of "Prometheus Unbound." But will anyone pretend that it can ever be stretched to cover "Childe Harold," or that it even hints at the philosophy and insight and melody and majesty that make up "Othello" and "Macbeth"? Yet, fairly as was the definition, one cannot help wishing it had found a



## TWO CASH PREMIUMS

Awarded to No. 4037 and No. 9785, remained unclaimed at the time limit and are declared void.

First Premium, \$50.00, awarded to No. 3576; received by W. A. Kaldewyn, 825 Twenty-eighth street.

Second Premium, \$50.00, awarded to No. 5549; received by G. M. Edwards, 854 Washington avenue.

Fourth Premium, \$10.00, awarded to No. 63; received by Thos. Hollands, Roy.

Fifth Premium, \$10.00, awarded to No. 3122; received by W. H. Van Noy, 3535 Orchard avenue.

Seventh Premium, \$10.00, awarded to No. 6003, received by Simon Bosgerter, West Ogden.

No. 1353 and No. 3965, are now entitled to third and sixth premiums, \$10.00 each.

JUDGES—H. W. Naisbet, H. C. Culbertson.

## Ogden Furniture &amp; Carpet Co

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## MONDAY SPECIAL

Dry Cleaning—Special Price

On all orders received up to Monday night, Jan. 11, we make a special rate on Men's Trousers of 35 cents. We do this to show the excellent quality of our work, which is as superior to ordinary sponging or spot wiping and pressing as a laundered collar to one wiped with a wet rag. Send us your suits and delicate articles.

Ogden Steam Laundry Co.  
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wider acceptance. If Browning had been convinced that poetry is the rhythmic creation of beauty, what quarrels and headaches and jawaches we should have been spared! It would have helped still more if some other missionary could have made Browning believe that poetry is the rhythmic expression of sense.

Leaving out the abortive "grotesques," Poe's tales, like ancient Gaul, may be divided into three parts. There are those which for want of a better word we must call the romances; "The Fall of the House of Usher," "The Pit and the Pendulum," "Ligeia," and many others. There are the studies of monomania; as "The Telltale Heart," and "The Black Cat." There are the stories with a scientific basis, as "The Descent into the Maelstrom," "The Goldbug," and the three detective stories. These last have been the subject of many acrid and amusing debates. It is charged that Conan Doyle modeled Sherlock Holmes on the lines of Poe's Frenchman, Dupin; and that the whole spring of the tales whereof the cocaine-using Londoner is the hero may be found in Poe. I believe the charge to be equally true and important. If one does pleasing work in an acceptable fashion why should it be counted a reproach that he learned his trade under a competent workman? To my mind, Poe has few greater claims on modern gratitude than that of being literary grandfather to "The Five Orange Pips," "The Prior School," "The Hound of the Baskervilles," and "The Second Stain." I do not include "The Dancing Men." For this particular tale to be found in the possession of one who had read "The Goldbug" seems less a case of inheritance than a larceny.

A great, a wonderful, a morbid genius; that, at the last as the first, is one's judgment of Poe. We may mourn for his wasted life, but not for his early death. The best of him was dead already. The flawless taste had faded; the unrivaled craftsmanship was lost; the jingle of "For Annie" had followed the melody of "The

Haunted Palace;" "The House of Usher" had given place to the transcendental folly of "Eureka." Whisky and opium had done their perfect work. The evil things in robes of sorrow had finished the ruin of the numbing should cease with the husk of greatness that was borne to the hospital on that night in the lonesome October of sixty years ago. The symphony was over; it was time for the leader to go. It was best, it was kindest that the mummum should cease with the music, that the score of the haunting harmonies be entrusted to the world's safe keeping; and the rest be left to grow.

"A dim remembered story  
Of the old-time entomb'd."

## The Changing Missouri.

The flood has been kind to one town. For years Missouri City, about 15 miles east of Kansas City, in Clay county, has been off the river map and the steamboats couldn't get within miles of it because of a change in the channel. But recently the high water began to flow through an old channel and in a few days it had cut so deep and so fast that Missouri City awoke the other morning to find itself on the main channel of the river. A few hours later the steamer Chestnut passed the old landing and Missouri City's cup of joy was full.

Because of the change of channel the boat line company will now take freight and passengers from Missouri City—Kansas City Star.

English Postmistress' Travels. Miss Trimmingham, a postmistress and letter carrier of Feshlake, near Doncaster, has been "postman" for 37 years, and in charge of the postoffice for 25 years. Her journeys total 6,136 miles in 12 months. During the whole of the time she has been off duty for only seven days, and has walked over 200,000 miles.

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